My dear sons July 1, 1998

I dont know exactly where to begin. Initially I wanted to tell you, the news, in person when I came there in August. But I realise waiting till August will be too late. The enclosed copy of the letter, I left for Dad, will explain, why I did what I did. I could not face Dad after I realised or found out the information mentioned in it, at least for a while. Finally I wanted some control and some say

I have a nice room at the hospital. I am fine. I have a lot of support emotional - spiritual from my friends. Please dont worry about me

In light of the circumstances, the decision was the best one for me. I hope you both understand and respect my decison

I will let you know any new now developments as they happen. Of course we will talk more when I come over

Despite the letter enclosed or what you may hear about us, it is my ferverent wish that you will care for us as mother + Father though we are not living together. I pray yours love for each of us will not diminish.

I love you both - you are both my pride, joy. I respect you both as adults and free human beings.

LOVE you. Mom